Chicken Little & the Acorn

By Robin F. Gilmor

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Chicken Little & the Acorn

Robin F. Gilmor

Second Edition

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Chicken Little & the Acorn

One beautiful day Chicken Little was out

Walking along and enjoying the breeze,

When an acorn hit her on top of her head. . .

It fell from a grand majestic oak tree!

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Chicken Little

Chicken Little & the Acorn

"A piece of the sky hit me right on my head,"

She cried out in pain as she shook with such fright!

"I must warn the King," she yelled in her panic,

"I must reach the castle, before it is night!"

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Lucky Ducky

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She ran to the village as quick as a wink,

When she saw Lucky Ducky next to the old pond.

"What's the matter with you?" Lucky Ducky then said.

The Little Chick halted and had to respond.

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"The sky is falling, the sky is falling

And I must go and tell the king.

It fell on my head, only this morning,

And scared me to death, such a terrible thing!"

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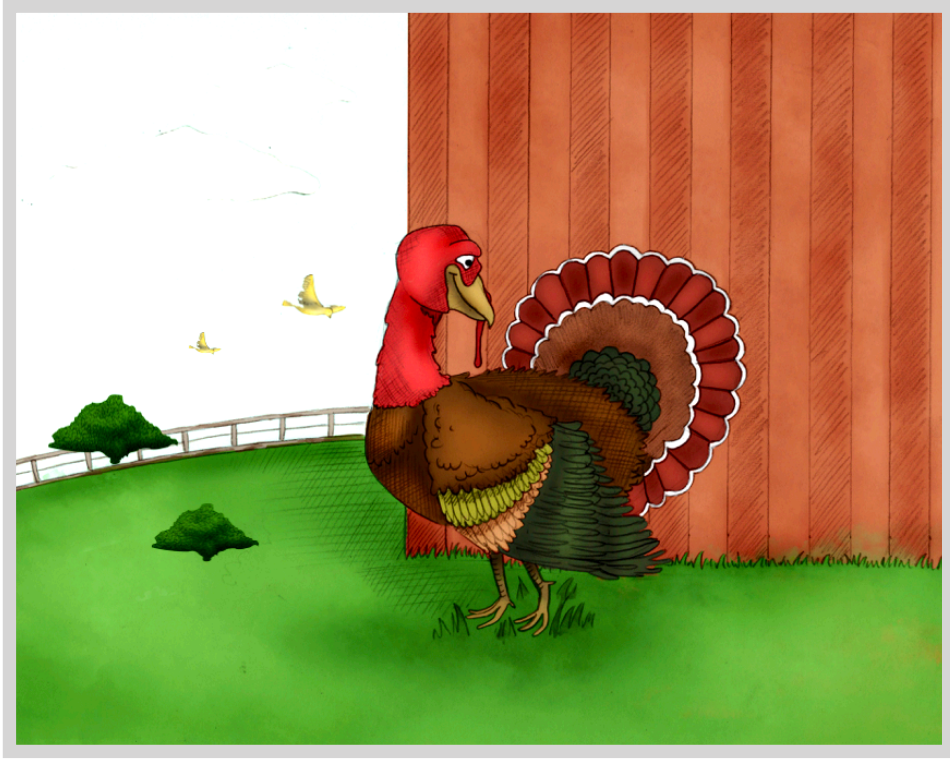

Turkey Jerky

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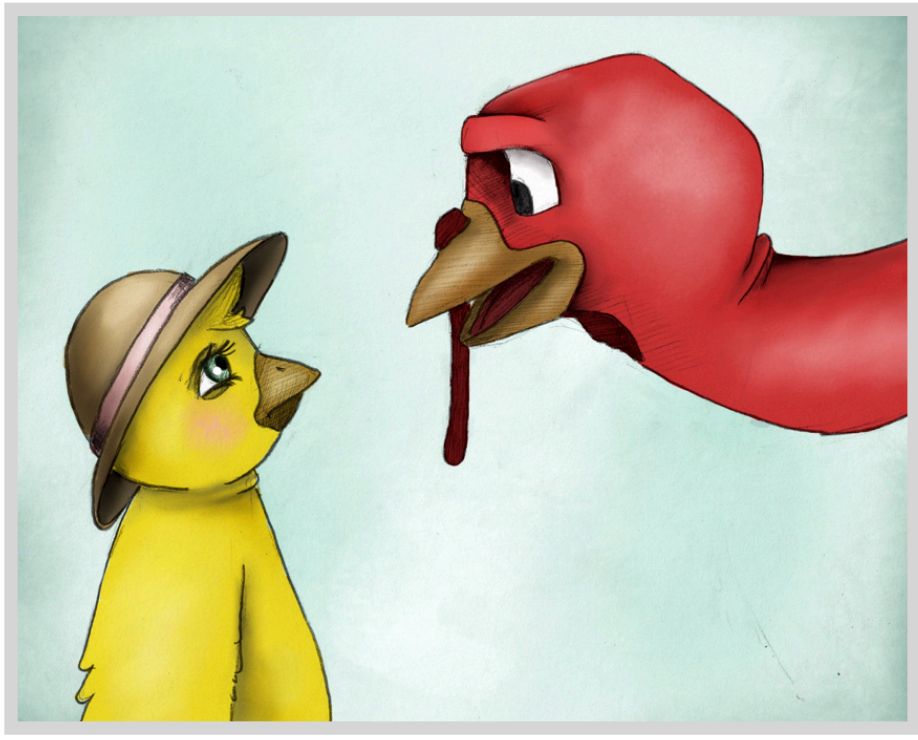
"Then surely I must come along,
And we must tell the king!"

So together they ran on past the village,
Out into the country and by a big farm.
There they saw Turkey Jerky out in the yard,
Fluffing her feathers, next to the red barn.



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"What's all the fussing, such noises you're making?"

Asked old Turkey Jerky out back by the barn.

"What's the big problem that has you so panicked?

Life is quite slow over here, on the farm."

Chicken Little & the Acorn

But in her panic, Chicken Little replied. . . .

"The sky is falling the sky is falling,

And I must go and tell the King.

It fell on my head, only this morning,

And scared me to death, such a terrible thing!"

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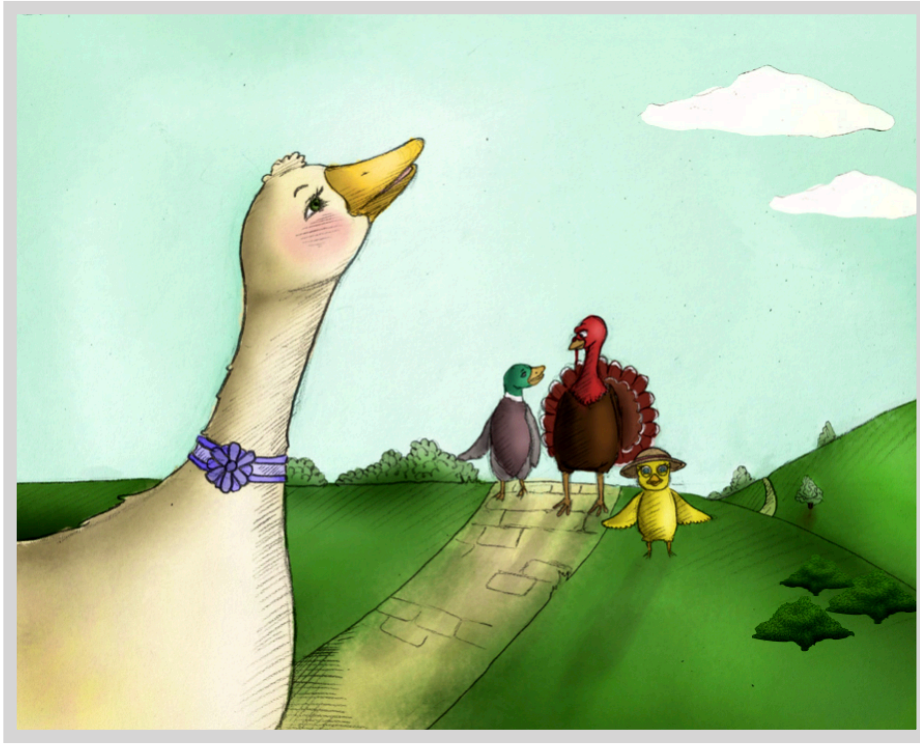


Lucy Goosey

Chicken Little & the Acorn

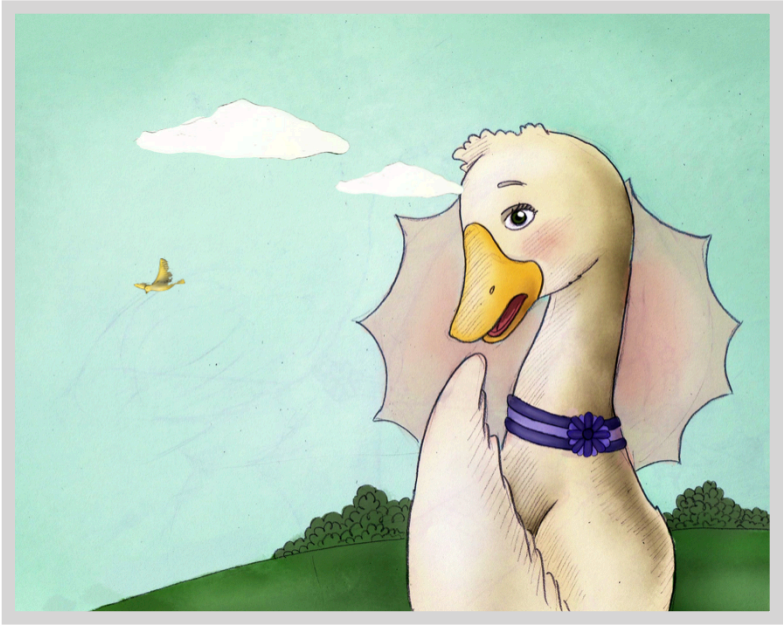
"Then certainly, I must also go to warn the King."

They ran and they ran to warn the King.

When they came upon Lucy Goosey
with her nose in the air.

"Where is the fire?" she asked the three birds.

"Is there a party, is there a state fair?"



Chicken Little & the Acorn

But in her panic, Chicken Little replied. . . .

"The sky is falling the sky is falling

And I must go and tell the King.

It fell on my head, only this morning,

And scared me to death, such a terrible thing!"

Big Bridge

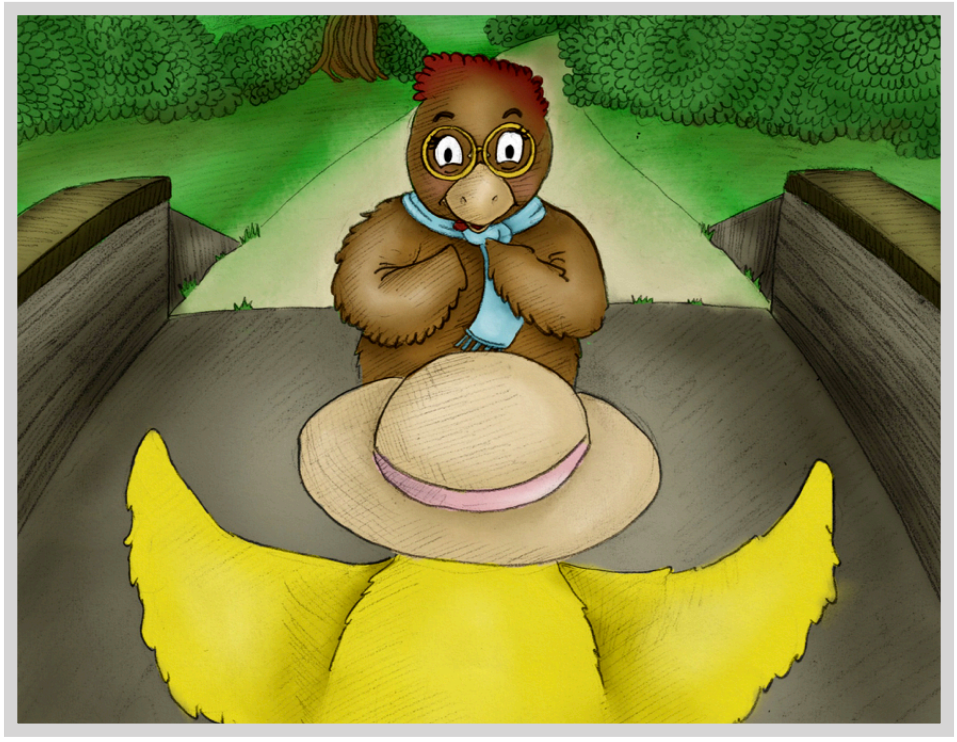
"Well then, I too shall go with you to tell the King."

Onward they traveled, when by the big bridge,

"Where are you going, what's happening. . . . when?"

They heard Henny Penny yell out and ask,

"Is there a party with food at your pen?"

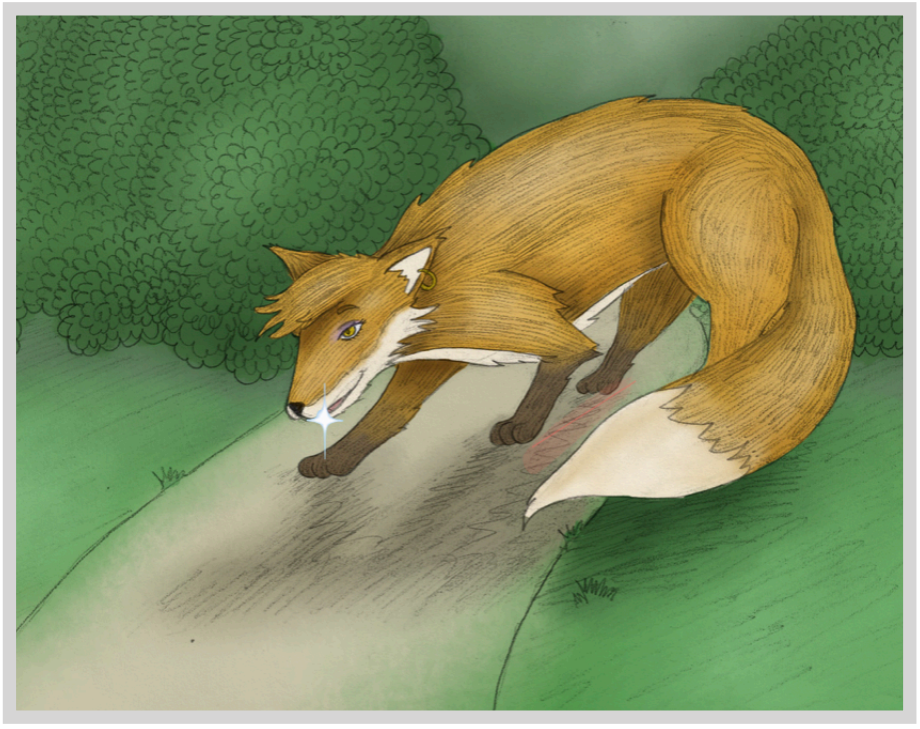


Henny Penny

But in her panic, Chicken Little replied. . . .

"The sky is falling, the sky is falling,
And I must go and tell the King!
It fell on my head only this morning,
And scared me to death, such a terrible thing!"

"Then I too," said Henny Penny,
"Must join all my fine feathered friends."



When out from the woods Foxy Moxie appeared.

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"And what have we here?" this sly Foxy said,

"Ah. . . . . Five birds of a feather
and all flocked together!"
As he stood and he snickered
And scratched his sleek head!

But in her great panic, Chicken Little replied. . . .

"The sky is falling, the sky is falling,

And I must go and tell the King.

It fell on my head only this morning,

And scared me to death, such a terrible thing!"

"Then follow me closely, for I know the way.

We must all warn the King, without further delay!"

So in all the excitement, Chicken Little and friends,

Followed this Fox right into his den!

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By now you have guessed, that this is the end.

Chicken Little misled all her fine feathered friends.

And those silly old birds were not seen again,

Just because of one foolish, crazy young hen!

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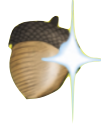
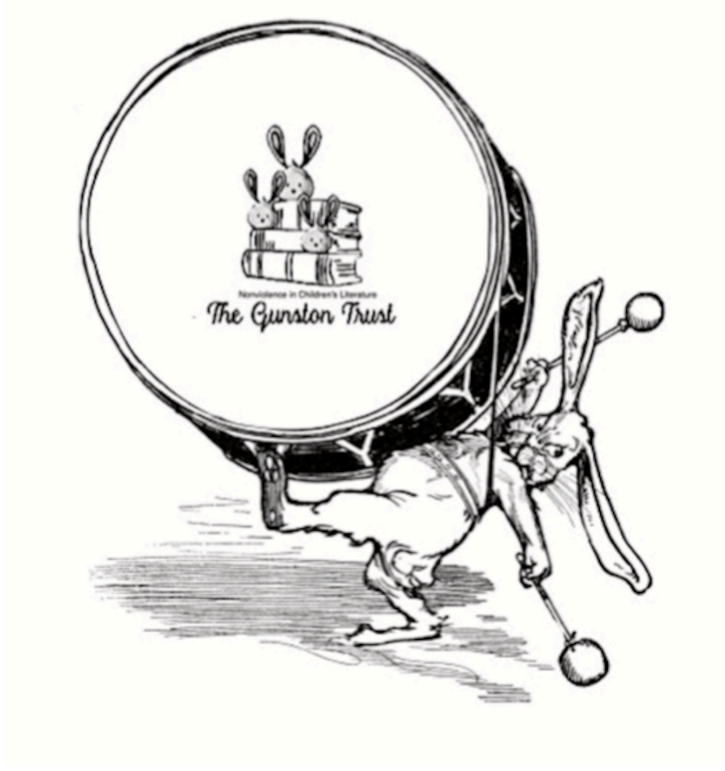
The End

Don't believe everything you are told, and learn to think for yourself!

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